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Bitters,
and the ingredients to make
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the Dover, (N. H.) Gazette.
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own experience as well as other
renowned and invigorating
a good opinion of the Bitters,
but discovered, prepared
in, a graduate of the College of
did but little by way of putting
se who try them to judge them-
any we failed in the spring
sympathy, Bitters and Nervous
to say that these Bitters will
infectious restorative. As good
earthly blessing, we would easily
diseases, to wit: trial of Dr.
do no harm and may do much
any cases they have. Vegeta-
unquestionably the most con-

News-Letter, Essex, N. H.
advertised in another column,
initially by gentlemen who are not
(Any more than the good girl
de, G. Mass. of it. We have
being quite little, though all-
vornmood or quasia. Never-
evolution diseases commencing in
to become either a "Diet Rich-
could be induced to eat at Grant's
and Strength" of Doctor Rich-

Democrat, Taunton, Mass.
the numerous medicines which
am time to time, we know but
we only to those who have made
O. Richardson's Bitters we are
Bitters we used in our family last
headache, and much relief was
may be subjected to nervous head-
beneficial—they proved so in the

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to recover the state of health
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41

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Portland Democrat.

No. 15, Vol. 2, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, August 16, 1842.

Old Series, No. 26, Vol. 2.

MUSCULANT.

Translated for the New World from the French of
Alexandre Dumas.

THE GRAND SAINT-BERNARD.

As I was placing my signature in the register of the inn at Martigny—a book in which every traveller is expected to record his name and the purpose of his journey—I turned my head and saw my old friend, the land-lord, bowing to me with an air so comically sad that I at once perceived some misfortune threatened one or the other, or both of us. After a little investigation, however, I found the matter was no worse than this—that his house was already full; that he had just given up his own room to visitors; that he was about to sleep in the barn, and was timorously anxious to persuade me that fresh hay was far preferable to a bed. However, a walk of twelve leagues had not left me open to conviction on this point, and I directed my guide to conduct me to the hotel de la Tour.

His host essayed a last effort to detain me. He had one large room in which he had stowed five gentlemen; one more or less could be of little consequence to them; and if I could content myself, like them, with a mattress on the floor, he would conduct me to the apartment. Not knowing whether any thing better awaited me, I assented to his proposal.

As we approached the door of the room, a terrible uproar assailed our ears, and the cause, I presently learned, was that the five inmates were doing battle good naturedly with their bolsters, gain, by right of conquest, a choice of places for their mattresses.

It did not require much consideration in me to arrive at the conclusion that the time for our application to be admitted into a room already too full—was ill-chosen; and mine host probably con- fided in me in opinion, for he turned towards me with an air of such unequivocal embarrassment that I resolved to take the matter into my own hands.

I pushed open the door gently and perceived that, provisionally, the combat was waged in the dark; the projectiles having extinguished the light. My resolution was not taken at once. I blew out the land-lord's candle, which made the hall as dark as the room, and told him to retire quietly and say, when called on, that he had lost the duplicate key of this door.

The war of flying bolsters and loud shouting still continued, so that I was enabled to enter the room, lock the door, and put the key in my pocket, without any one's perceiving that there had been an increase of the garrison.

Before I had taken three steps, an invisible mattress knocked off my hat. I caught it as it was falling; and then stooping to pick up the weapon that displaced it, I dealt around me a multiplicity of blows which by their vigor, should have apprised my adversaries that there had been a reinforcement of fresh troops. In this manner I fought my way into a corner where, as my flank and rear were protected by walls, I combatted with great advantage, and I soon had the pleasure of hearing my assailants retire and carry the war into more remote points. I profited by the cessation of hostilities to spread my mattress on the floor; and appropriating a cloak that I found in the vicinity, I used it as a very good substitute for the blankets which the servants had not yet brought, and which, by reason of my locking the door and pocketing the key, it appeared to me she would find it difficult matter to distribute among us. I now very composedly turned my face to the wall, and awaited the storm that was certain to rise when some one of the combatants should discover the deficiency of a mattress.

By degrees, quiet was restored, the shouts had died away and each one thought of bivouacking on the field of battle. I felt one mattress placed against my feet and another against my side. Each man dovetailed his own in the best way he could between those of his companions and threw himself upon it. A solitary prowler, however, continued for some time to hunt in the holes and corners until at last, out of patience at finding nothing, a bright idea shot through his brain and he shouted out confidently: "Gentlemen, there is one of you lying on two mattresses!"

This accusation was repelled with a unanimous cry of indignation; in which, however, I took no part; and our man began to search again, half laughing, half swearing; but, still finding nothing, he finished where he ought to have begun, by calling for a light.

I heard the steps of the maid servant approaching; I saw the candle shine through the key-hole; and I instinctively put my hand into my pocket to assure myself that the key was still there.

Our man went to the door—it was locked! "Open it," said he, "and give me your candle." "The key is inside, sir."

The hand of the seeker for an instant intercepted the light that shone through the key-hole; but no key was there. He then stooped down and felt on the floor; and not finding it there, he recommissioned the mantel-piece.

"Gentlemen," said he at length, "who the devil has locked this door inside?"

Nobody, of course.

"I say!" cried he to the servant, "there are duplicate keys to all the doors in the inn, are there not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then bring the other one here."

The girl departed, and now came my hour of trial. If the land-lord proved faithless, I was lost. Profound silence ensued, save when it was interrupted by the impatient steps of our unfortunate companion, who muttered between his teeth—

"Confound the hag! she is forever coming. What can she be about. Oh! here she is at last. Well!"

"Sir," said the girl, who had just returned,

"some trick has been played: the key cannot be found."

"—I breathed again—the land-lord was true!— "Some trick, do you say?" replied our friend, angrily: "Yes, no doubt; and a very pleasant trick, too, you can laugh, gentlemen! it's excessively amusing! But I give you fair warning that I shall have my mattress, if I take it by force."

A hurrah from the company followed this threat, which did not at all mend the matter with our indignant friend, who answered by inquiring— "How many mattresses did you bring girl?"

"Five, sir," replied the servant.

"You perceive, gentlemen, it is certain that one of you has two mattresses."

A denial, more absolute and energetic than the first, followed this accusation.

"Very well; I shall soon see," replied our friend doggedly. "Girl," he continued, "go & bring a box of matches."

I did not well comprehend the project that was shadowed forth by this demand; but the confident tone in which it was uttered, made me fearful of the consequences. The girl soon returned.

"Hand me a match through the key-hole," said our friend; and this being done, he added, "now light the end on your side."

I watched the operation with an interest that can readily be imagined. Presently, a little blue flame shone at the other side of the key-hole, which for an instant, disappeared in the bowels of the lock and then re-appeared on our side, brilliant as a star. A stupid invention is that of matches!

How I was now to escape the dilemma, quite exceeded my comprehension. I could not conjecture whether my new and strange companions would relish a joke; and, in despair, I turned my face to the wall to prepare an extemporaneous apology. During this time, the flame of the match was applied to the wick of the candle, and the apartment became illuminated. I heard each man raise his head to be reviewed, and, at the same instant, these startling words escaped from every mouth, "there are six of us!"

A single voice continued, "Call the roll!" He whom the loss of a bed rendered most interested in this process, began at once.

"First, myself. Here."

"Jules de Lamark!"

"Here!"

"Monsieur Caron, physician!"

"Here!"

"M. Auguste Reimonenq!"

"Here!"

"M. Charles Soisson!"

"Here!"

"M. Honore de Sussy!"

"Apropos, my dear Sussy," exclaimed I, interrupting the speaker, and extending my hand to the man I addressed, "I can give you news of your sister, the Dutchess d'O—whom I met a week since at Geneva. She is well, and as beautiful as ever."

The effect of my interruption was singular enough; all eyes were fixed on me.

"Why—it's Dumas!" exclaimed de Sussy.

"It is I myself, my dear friend," I replied.

"Will you introduce me to these gentlemen?"

"Certainly," said de Sussy, taking me by the hand. "Gentlemen, I have the honor—"

All of us sat up on our beds and bowed.

The affair was now speedily accommodated. I unlocked the door, called for another mattress, and in a few minutes was comfortably lodged on the same floor with my five companions.

These gentlemen, like myself, were bound for St. Bernard. They had engaged two carriages, in one of which they offered me a seat. The waiting maid was ordered to wake us in the morning at six; for the post was a long one; it was ten leagues from Martigny to the hospice, and of this distance only the first seven leagues could be travelled with wheels. We all felt the importance of a good night's rest, and we made one sleep of it till the appointed hour.

At seven we were packed up: four of us in a long narrow wagon, having two planks placed across it for seats, and which thence takes the pompous title of *char-a-banc*; the two others in one of those little Swiss vehicles that go sideways like a crab. I was fortunately stowed in the former. We had not gone many rods before I said to the coachman—being moved thereto by his manner of driving—

"My friend, I believe you are drunk."

"It is true I am," he replied, "but don't be alarmed, my good sir!"

We went on very well so long as we were in the plain, and only laughed at the frequent deviations from a right line described by our driver; but after we had reached Montigny le Bourg and St. Branchier, and saw, from the valley of Entremont, our road in advance, sloping to the sides of the mountain—that narrow road, the road of the Alps if you please, with its steep shelving like a wall on one side, and a deep precipice on the other—our laugh became less emphatic, although the deviations were not less frequent. I now, therefore, spoke to our coachman in a more emphatic tone than before—

"D—you, you will upset us!"

At this, he lashed his horse hard enough to skin him, and replied with what proved to be his favorite allocation,

"Don't be alarmed, gentlemen,—but this time he added, by way of encouragement to us—"Napoleon passed this way."

Here we were off again like the wind; our driver continuing to gabble, with his head turned towards us and not deigning to cast a glance at the road. Directly, the outer wheels of our wagon hugged the edge of the precipice so closely that Lamark and de Sussy, who were seated on that side, and on seats that were longer than the wagon was wide, were literally suspended over an abyss of fifteen hundred feet. As I was on the

forward seat, and the safe side of it, I leaped out of the wagon at the risk of breaking my legs, and seized the horse by the bit. Our companions, who were behind, and who could not understand our motions from the beginning, here gave a loud scream, thinking we were lost. This scream was an apt cue for our driver, who responded,

"Don't be alarmed, gentlemen; Napoleon passed this way!"

And each word of this eternal refrain was accompanied by a shower of blows that descended, some on the horse and some on me. My fellow passengers were now convinced that their time for action was come. They therefore, with a simultaneous movement, seized the coachman by the waist, lifted him from his seat, and flung him into the road by the side of the wagon, where he lay entangled, like Hippolytus, in the reins that he would not abandon.

We left the wretch to pick himself up and bring on his horse and wagon after his own fashion, while we continued our journey on foot; which, though more fatiguing, was also more safe. At two o'clock, we dined at Liddes, where, according to our bargain, we were to change horse and driver; and it may well be supposed that we insisted on the conditions. We arrived, without accident, at St. Pierre, where the road ceases to be practicable for carriages.

It was around this town that the French army made its last halt before crossing the Great St. Bernard, beyond which the plains of *Marengo* awaited it. The country people pointed out to us the different post occupied by the infantry, cavalry, and artillery; and they explained to us how the dismounted cannon were fastened into the crooked trunks of fir trees, and carried by men who were relieved at every five hundred feet—

Some of the peasants had been eye-witnesses of this gigantic exploit, and boasted of having borne a part in it. They remembered the person of the first Consul, the color of his coat, and even some insignificant words that he had spoken in their hearing.

The visits to these localities detained us until seven in the evening; and when we returned to St. Pierre the weather was gloomy, threatening rain during the night. We therefore abandoned our intention of passing the night at the hospice, and gave orders to the innkeeper to prepare our supper and lodging-rooms.

This was no easy matter. A deal of company had arrived, and were detained, like ourselves, by the appearance of the weather, and the approach of night; they had taken possession of the rooms, and laid hands on the provisions; all that remained for us were a garret and an omelette. The latter was incontinently devoured, and we proceeded to visit the former.

No one but a Swiss innkeeper could have ventured to offer such a lodging to christians. The rain streamed through the roof of boards, the wind whistled through the cracks of the ill-joined shutters, which had no window-panes to protect, and the rats that our entrance had put to flight, signified by their nibbling that they considered themselves the rightful tenants of the apartment, and would reconquer and take possession of the same the moment our candle was extinguished.

All this was too much; and one of our party courageously proposed to set off at once for the hospice. True, we should have to encounter three hours of fatigue and rain—but what a prospect at the end of the journey! an excellent supper, a good fire, a comfortable bed.

The proposition was received with enthusiasm and we immediately descended and called for a guide. We told him to bring two of his comrades and six mules, as we intended to sleep at the Great Saint-Bernard.

"At the Great Saint-Bernard!" he exclaimed in astonishment. "Then, going to the window, he examined the direction of the wind and the state of the weather."

"Do you say," inquired he turning towards us and shaking his head, "that you want three men and six mules to go to Saint Bernard?"

"Yes," we returned.

"Well, you shall have them!" said he, going out; but his manner was so significant that we recalled him.

"Is there any danger," we inquired, "in going there to night?"

"D—! the weather is none of the best," said he; "but since you wish to go to Saint-Bernard, we'll try to get you there."

"Will you be answerable for the result?" said we.

"Man," he answered, "can promise only what man can perform. However, if you'll take my advice, you had better have six guides instead of three."

"Very well," we replied, "we'll take the six, then. But what is the danger? This is not the season to fear avalanches?"

"No," said he, "unless we lose our way."

"But people don't lose the way," said we, "unless it is covered with snow; and this, being the twenty-sixth of August, is not the time for that sort of entertainment."

"Oh, don't flatter yourselves!" replied he, with confidence: "we shall have snow in plenty. Do you perceive that is rain? Very well; our road is a constant ascent, and a league before we reach the hospice, this rain will be snow; and," added he, after a pause, during which he went to the window, "it will fall pretty deep, too."

He departed to prepare his convey; and we set about our own arrangements. Each one added to his costume whatever he had in the way of blouse, surcoat, or coat, and filled his flask with Soissons rum. An equal division of our cigars ensued; and a box of matches that ambitiously surmounted the mantel-piece suddenly disappeared into de Sussy's pocket. We then moved off and found our mules at the door. We mounted at once, and Lamark took the lead at a brisk trot, shouting facetiously.

"Don't be alarmed, gentlemen! Napoleon passed this way."

The gait of the beasts proved very unacceptable to our guides, as they were forced to run in order to keep pace with us. Lamark's guide, therefore, the moment he overtook the head of the column, seized the mule by the bit, assuring Lamark that the road was not safe for that sort of travelling and he moreover added that Napoleon did not pass this way, as the road we were following was not constructed at that time.

We proceeded steadily along, singing, joking, and laughing as we could, to while away the time and defy the storm. By degrees, the cold increased; and, earlier on our route than the guide prophesied, the rain turned to snow. We now lighted our cigars and the pipes of our guides, and went on in profound darkness, save the luminous points in each mouth which shone at every respiration. Our laughter and shouting, too, were hushed, and the whole line moved in silence, interrupted only by an occasional word of encouragement from the guides to the mules.

Indeed, everything tended to make us grave and quiet. The cold and snow increased at every step; the road became more and more narrow; and it was so obstructed by fragments of rock, that the mules were frequently forced to abandon it for little pathways on the very sides of the precipice. At length, the head of the column came to a halt.

"Faith!" said he, "I am frozen and must walk."

"I told you," said the guide, "that you would be forced to dismount."

And, indeed, as we all soon felt and acknowledged the same necessity, we followed the suggestion, and walked in the track of our beasts, holding on to their tails for support.

I now began to experience the sensations described by Balmat: the pain in the head, the blinding vertigo, and the almost irresistible desire for sleep; which latter propensity, I must have yielded to had I been riding on the mule, and which nothing but the necessity of walking enabled me to resist. Our doctor, too, experienced it, and proposed a halt.

"On!" on!" shouted our guide, resolutely: "for I warn you, gentlemen, that whoever stops here will never step forward again."

There was something in the tone with which these words were pronounced that silenced all argument, and we proceeded without faltering. One of our number—I forgot who it was—attempted to revive our former gaiety, with the speech that had hitherto been so efficacious: "Don't be alarmed, gentlemen! Napoleon passed this way: but the jest had lost its power; and the silence that followed it was, by contrast, an impressive comment on the danger of our situation."

We walked on mechanically for about an hour, plunging to our knees in the snow at every step, when de Sussy suddenly exclaimed,

"A house! a house!"

Every one stopped and let go his mule's tail, astonished that the guides had not apprised us of our arrival at a resting-place.

"With your permission, gentlemen," said one of the guides, you do not know what the house is."

"Were it the d—!s own house," replied one of our number, "we'll enter it, provided it affords us an opportunity to shake off some of this snow."

We found the entrance no difficult matter, as there were neither doors nor shutters to the house. We called to the inmates, but no one replied.

"Yes! yes!" said the guide; "call as loud as you please: but if you wake those that are within, you'll be lucky!"

And, indeed, no one answered to our reiterated calls; but as the door was opened, we determined to go in.

"If there is a fire place, we'll build a fire," said one.

"What will you do for wood?" inquired another.

"No matter," was the answer: let us find the fire-place."

de Sussy began to grope around—

"Here's a table," said he; but almost simultaneously with that remark, he gave a scream.

"What's the matter, de Sussy?"

"There's a man on the table!" he replied: "I've got hold of his leg."

"A man!" said we; "shake him, then, and wake him up."

At this juncture, one of the guides put his head through the window—

"Gentlemen!" said he, do not jest in this place: it will bring misfortune on all of us."

"Why, where are we?"

"In one of the dead-houses of St. Bernard."

It may well be supposed that this information startled us. Still, as we were in the house, we determined to see it, and a match was immediately produced. Its flame was communicated to several bits of twisted paper and we readily discovered by this glimmering light three dead bodies in the apartment; one, lying on the table and two crouched in the corners; all three blackened by the frost and time.

We resumed our journey, not refreshed but solemnized by our halt; and it was time, for the storm increased and we were nearly exhausted.

At length, our chief guide gave one of those shouts, peculiar to the mountaineer, which can be heard at a great distance, and which signify by their modulated tone a call for assistance or the announcement of an arrival. The shout rolled away in the distance, as if nothing could arrest its progress over that vast sheet of snow—

"When we had proceeded about three hundred yards further, we heard the barking of a dog."

"Here, Drapeau, here!" cried our guide, and immediately an enormous dog, of that species known as the Saint-Bernard breed, rushed towards us: he recognised our guide and leaped on him, putting his two paws on his shoulders.

"Ifa, Drapeau! good fellow!" he continued. "With your permission, gentlemen, it's an old acquaintance that is glad to see me. A'n't you, Drapeau? heh! good dog! there! down!"

In ten minutes more, we found ourselves suddenly in front of the hospice, which cannot be seen in the day time, until one is close upon it. A monk awaited us at the door—that door that is open day and night to whoever asks for hospitality, which, in this place of desolation, is often asking for life.

We were astir the next morning at ten; the sky was blue, the sun brilliant, and the ground covered with snow.

It is difficult to imagine the rugged sadness of the landscape that is discovered from the windows of the hospice, situated seven thousand two hundred feet above the level of the sea. A lake, created by the melting of ice, and situated at a short distance from the convent, saddens instead of enlivening the scene. Its waters that look black in their border of snow, are too cold to nourish any species of fish, and too elevated to attract any description of bird. It is a miniature image of the Dead Sea, lying at the feet of Jerusalem destroyed.

Here, alone, with this gloomy picture before our eyes, we can form a just estimate of the sacrifice made by the monks of Saint-Bernard—

"They have abandoned the ravishing valleys of Aosta and Tarenta; the paternal roof, reflected, perhaps, in the blue waters of the Orta; the beloved family circle; the betrothed, with her dowry of happiness and love, to place themselves, stiff in hand, and only a dog by their side, on the snowy route of travellers, like living statues of devotion."

Here we can look with contempt on the pompous charity of the men of cities, who imagine they have done their duty toward their fellow men, when they ostentatiously drop from the tips of their fingers into the purse of some lovely almoner the piece of gold, for which they are rewarded by a smile and a courtesy. Oh! if during one of those voluptuous sojourns of our Parisian winter, when woman, in a blaze of diamonds and flowers, floats to the sound of music; when the beautiful verses of Victor on Charity draw a tear of sensibility from the eyes sparkling with pleasure—if, on such an occasion, it should happen that the lights could be extinguished, that a panel in the wall could slide back; that vision could traverse space and that the gay, thoughtless company could behold at midnight, on a narrow pathway, or on the edge of a precipice, threatened by the avalanche, and enveloped in a tempest of snow, one of these grey-headed men reiterating the shout, "This way, brother, this way!"—surely, surely, the proudest benefactor of them all would feel the blush of shame mantling over his cheek, and falling on his knees, exclaim, "My God! what do I for charity?"

We were summoned to breakfast in the refectory, and we obeyed the call with our hearts full. A friar led the way, taking us past the chapel, whence we heard the chanting of the morning service. But as we approached the breakfast room the music of the chapel gave place to shouts of laughter from the other extremity of the corridor. We hurried on, opened the door, and found ourselves in the midst of young men and lovely women, who were sipping coffee and talking of Tagliani.

For an instant, we looked at each other in stupid amazement, and then began to laugh with the rest. As we had previously met the ladies in society, we approached them with the airs of salons, and accomplishments were exchanged with the bon-ton of fashionable life. We took the seats reserved for us, and the conversation became general; gaining in gaiety what it lost in constraint: in ten minutes we had forgotten where we were, for there was nothing to keep us in mind of it.

It is human dust!
And this dust, like the sluggish waves of the Dead Sea, seems to throw back on its surface the heaviest objects, for it is strewn with a multitude of bleaching bones:

These are human bones!
And among and around these bones, leaning against the walls, arranged with the fantastical grouping of chance, each preserving the attitude and expression in which it was surprised by death, some kneeling with their hands clasped and their heads bowed down, others standing with their faces and hands uplifted toward heaven—are one hundred and fifty corpses blackened by the frost: their eye-balls gone; and in the midst of these is a woman—a mother—who thought to save her infant by giving it her breast, and who stands in the centre of this horrible assemblage like a statue of maternal love.

This dust, these bones, these corpses—the latter preserved for ages by the atmosphere to which they are exposed, and unburied, because in that frozen soil they would never decay—all these were within the apartment; and at its entrance, lighted by the joyful sun, were the faces of young and lovely women who, having known scarcely twenty years of life, were contemplating life that for centuries had been extinguished.

After this, what shall I say of the Grand Saint-Bernard? There is a church containing the tomb of Desaix; a chapel, dedicated to Saint Faustina; a black, marble table bearing an inscription in honor of Napoleon—indeed, there are a thousand memorable things here.

But if you wish to see and appreciate them, make the friars show them all to you before you see that mother holding that infant to her bosom.

VETO MESSAGE.

To the House of Representatives of the United States:

It is with unfeigned regret that I find myself under the necessity of returning to the House of Representatives with my objections, a bill entitled "An act to provide revenue from imports, and to change and modify existing laws imposing duties on imports and for other purposes." Nothing can be more painful to an individual called upon to perform the chief Executive duties under our limited Constitution, than to be constrained to withhold his assent from an important measure adopted by the Legislature; yet he would neither fulfill the high purposes of his station, nor consult the true interests, or the solemn will of the People, the common constituents of both branches of the Government by yielding his well-considered, most deeply fixed, and repeatedly declared opinions on matters of great public concernment to those of a co-ordinate Department, without requesting that Department seriously to re-examine the subject of their difference. The exercise of some independence of judgment in regard to all acts of legislation, is plainly implied in the responsibility of approving them. At all times a duty—it becomes a peculiarly solemn and imperative one, when the subjects passed upon by Congress, happen to involve, as in the present instance, the most momentous issues, to affect variously the various parts of a great country, and to have given rise in all quarters to such a conflict of opinion, as to render it impossible to conjecture, with any certainty, on which side the majority really is. Surely, if the pause for reflection, intended by the wise authors of the Constitution, by referring the subject back to Congress for re-consideration, be ever expedient and necessary, it is precisely such a case as the present.

On the subject of distributing the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, in the existing state of the finances, it has been my duty to make known my settled convictions on various occasions during the present session of Congress. At the opening of the extra session, upwards of twelve months ago, sharing fully in the general hope of returning prosperity and credit, I recommended such a distribution; but that recommendation was even then expressly coupled with the condition that the duties on imports should not exceed the rate of 20 per cent. provided by the compromise act of 1833. These hopes were not a little encouraged and these views strengthened by the report of Mr. Ewing, then Secretary of the Treasury, which was shortly thereafter laid before Congress, in which he recommended the imposition of duties at the rate of 20 per cent. *ad valorem* on all free articles, with specified exceptions, and stated, "if this measure be adopted, there will be received in the Treasury from customs, in the last quarter of the present year, (1841), \$5,300,000; in all of the year 1842, about \$22,500,000; and in the year 1843, after the final reduction under the act of March 2, 1833, about 20,500,000;" and adds, "it is believed that after the heavy expenditures required by the public service in the present year shall have been provided for, the revenue which will accrue from that or a nearly proximate rate of duty, will be sufficient to defray the expenses of the Government, and leave a surplus to be annually applied to the gradual payment of the national debt, leaving the proceeds of the public lands to be disposed of as Congress shall see fit." I was most happy that Congress, at the time, seemed entirely to concur in the recommendations of the Executive, and, anticipating the correctness of the Secretary's conclusions, and in view of an actual surplus, passed the Distribution act of the 4th of September last, wisely limiting its operation by two conditions, having reference both of them, to a possible state of the Treasury, different from that which had been anticipated by the Secretary of the Treasury, and to the paramount necessities of the public service. It is ordained that, "it at any time during the existence of that act, there should be an imposition of duties on imports inconsistent with the provision of the act of the 2d March, 1833, and beyond the rate of duties fixed by that act, to wit, 20 per cent. on the value of such imports or of any item, then the distribution should be suspended and should continue so suspended, until that cause should be removed." By a previous clause it had, in a like spirit of wise and cautious patriotism, provided for another case in which all are even now agreed that the proceeds of the sales of the public lands should be used for the defence of the country. It was enacted that the act should continue and be in force until other-

wise provided by law, unless the United States should become involved in war with any foreign power, in which event, from the commencement of hostilities, the act should be suspended until the cessation of hostilities.

Not long after the opening of the present session of Congress, the unprecedented and extraordinary difficulties that have recently embarrassed the finances of the country began to assume a serious aspect. It soon became quite evident that the hope under which the act of 4th September was passed, and which alone justified it in the eyes either of Congress who opposed, or of the Executive who approved the first of the two conditions just recited, were not destined to be fulfilled. Under the pressure, therefore, of the embarrassments which had thus unexpectedly arisen, it appeared to me that the course to be pursued had been clearly marked out for the Government by that act itself. The condition contemplated in it, as requiring a suspension of its operation had occurred. It became necessary, in the opinion of all, to raise the rate of duties upon imports above 20 per cent., and with a view both to provide available means to meet present exigencies, and to lay the foundation for a successful negotiation of a loan, I felt it incumbent upon me to urge upon Congress to raise the duties accordingly, imposing them in a spirit of a wise discrimination for the two-fold object of affording ample revenue for the Government, and incidental protection to the various branches of domestic industry. I also pressed, in the most emphatic but respectable language I could employ, the necessity of making the land sales available to the Treasury as the basis of public credit. I did not think that I could stand excused, much less justified, before the People of the United States, nor could I reconcile it to myself to recommend the imposition of additional taxes upon them, without, at the same time, urging the employment of all the legitimate means of the Government towards satisfying its wants. These opinions were communicated in advance of any definite action of Congress on the subject either of the tariff or land sales, under a high sense of public duty, and in compliance with an express injunction of the Constitution—so that if a collision extremely to be deprecated as such collisions always are, has seemingly arisen between the Executive and Legislative branches of the Government, it has assuredly not been owing to any capricious interference, or to any want of a plain and frank declaration of opinion on the part of the former. Congress differed in its views with those of the Executive, as it had undoubtedly a right to do, and passed a bill virtually for a time repealing the proviso of the act of the 4th September, 1841. The bill was returned to the House in which it originated, with my objections to its becoming a law. With a view to prevent, if possible, an open disagreement of opinion on a point so important, I took occasion to declare that I regarded it as an indispensable prerequisite to an increase of duties above 20 per cent., that the act of the 4th September should remain un repealed in its provisions. My reasons for that opinion were elaborately set forth in the message which accompanied the return of the bill—which no Constitutional majority appears to have been found for passing into a law.

The bill which is now before me proposes, in its 27th section, the total repeal of one of the provisos in the act of September, and while it increases the duties of above 20 per cent., directs an unconditional distribution of the land proceeds. I am therefore subjected a second time, in the period of a few days, to the necessity of either giving my approval to a measure which, in my deliberate judgment, is in conflict with great public interests, or of returning it to the House in which it originated, with my objections. With all my anxiety for the passage of a law which would relinquish an exhausted Treasury, and furnish a sound and healthy encouragement to mechanical industry, I cannot consent to do so at the sacrifice of the peace and harmony of the country, & the clearest convictions of public duty. For some of the reasons which have brought me to this conclusion, I refer to my previous Messages to Congress, and briefly subjoin the following:—

1. The bill unites two subjects, which, so far from having any affinity to one another, are wholly incongruous in their character. It is both a revenue and an appropriation bill. It thus imposes on the Executive, in the first place, the necessity of either approving that which he would reject, or rejecting that which he might otherwise approve. This is a species of constraint to which the judgment of the Executive ought not, in my opinion, to be subjected. But that is not my only objection to the act in its present form. The union of subjects wholly dissimilar in their character in the same bill, if it grew into a practice, would not fail to lead to consequences destructive of all wise and conscientious legislation. Various measures, each agreeable only to a small minority, might, by being thus united, and the more the greater chance of success, lead to the passing of laws, of which no single provision could, if standing alone, command a majority in its favor.

2. While the Treasury is in a state of extreme embarrassment, requiring every dollar which it can make available, and when the Government has not only to lay additional taxes, but to borrow money to meet pressing demands, the bill proposes to give away a fruitful source of revenue; which is the same thing as raising money by loan and taxation; not to meet the wants of the Government, but for distribution, a proceeding which I must regard as highly impolitic, if not unconstitutional.

A brief review of the present condition of the public finances will serve to illustrate the true condition of the Treasury, and exhibit its actual necessities. On the 5th of August, (Friday last) there was in the Treasury, in round numbers, \$2,150,000. Necessary to be retained to meet trust funds, \$360,000. Interest on public debt due in October, 80,000. To redeem Treasury Notes and pay the interest, 100,000. Land Distribution, under the act of 4th September, 1841, 610,000. Leaving an available balance of \$970,000.

The Navy Department had drawn requisitions on the Treasury at that time, to meet debts actually due, among which are bills under protest for \$1,414,000, thus leaving an actual deficit of \$444,000.

There was on hand about \$100,000 of unissued Treasury notes, assisted by the accruing revenue, amounting to about \$150,000 per week, exclusive of receipts on unpaid bonds, to meet requisition for the Army, and the demands of the civil list.

The withdrawal of the sum of \$640,000 to be distributed among the States, so soon as the statements and accounts can be made up and completed, by virtue of the provisions of the act of the 4th September last, of which nearly a moiety goes to a few States and only about \$383,000 is to be divided among all the States, while it adds materially to the embarrassments of the Treasury, affords to the States no decided relief.

No immediate relief from this state of things is anticipated, unless, what would most deeply be deplored, the Government could be reconciled to the negotiation of loans already authorized by law, at a rate of discount ruinous in itself, and calculated most seriously to affect the public credit. So great is the depression of trade, that even if the present bill were to become a law, and prove to be productive, some time would elapse before sufficient supplies would flow into the Treasury, while in the meantime, its embarrassments would be continually augmented by the semi-annual distribution of the land proceeds. Indeed, there is but too much ground to apprehend that even if this bill were permitted to become a law, alienating as it does the proceeds of the land sales, an actual deficit in the Treasury would occur, which would more than probably involve the necessity of a resort to direct taxation.

Let it be also remarked, that \$5,500,000 of the public debt becomes redeemable in about two years and a half, which, at any sacrifice, must be met, while the Treasury is always liable to demands for the payment of outstanding Treasury notes. Such is the gloomy picture which our financial Department now presents, and which calls for the exercise of a rigid economy in the public expenditures, and the rendering available of all the means within the control of the Government. I most respectfully submit, whether this is a time to give away the proceeds of the land sales, when the public lands constitute a fund which, of all others, may be made most useful in sustaining the public credit. Can the Government be generous and munificent to others when every dollar it can command is necessary to support its own wants? And if Congress would not hesitate to suffer the provisions of the act of 4th September last to remain un repealed in case the country was involved in war, is not the necessity for such a course now just as imperative as it would be then?

A third objection remains to be urged, which would be sufficient, in itself, to induce me to return the bill to the House with my objections. By uniting two subjects so incongruous as Tariff and Distribution, it inevitably makes the fate of the one dependent upon that of the other in future contests of party. Can any thing be more fatal to the merchant or manufacturer than such an alliance? What they most of all require is a system of moderate duties, so arranged as to withdraw the Tariff question, as far as possible, completely from the arena of political contention. Their chief want is permanency and stability. Such an increase of the Tariff, I believe to be necessary, in order to meet the economical expenditures of the Government.

Such an increase, made in the spirit of moderation and judicious discrimination, would, I have no doubt, be entirely satisfactory to the great majority of the American People. In the way of accomplishing a measure so salutary and so imperatively demanded by every public interest, the Legislative Department will meet with a cordial co-operation on the part of the Executive. This is all the manufacturer can desire, and it would be a burden readily borne by the People. But I cannot too earnestly repeat, that in order to be beneficial it must be permanent, and in order to be permanent, it must command general acquiescence. But can such permanency be justly hoped for if the Tariff question be coupled with that of Distribution, as to which a serious conflict of opinion exists among the States and the People, which elicits in its support a bare majority, if indeed there be a majority, of the two Houses of Congress? What permanency or stability can attach to a measure which, warring upon itself, gives away a fruitful source of revenue at the moment it proposes a large increase of taxes on the People? Is the manufacturer prepared to stake himself and his interests upon such an issue?

I know that it is urged, but most erroneously, in my opinion, that instability is just as apt to be produced by retaining the public lands as a source of revenue as from any other cause, and this is ascribed to a constant fluctuation as it is said, in the amount of sales. If there were any thing in this objection it equally applies to every imposition of duties on imports. The amount of revenue annually derived from duties is constantly liable to change. The regulations of foreign governments, the varying productiveness of oilier countries, periods of excitement in trade, and a great variety of other circumstances are constantly arising to affect the state of commerce, foreign and domestic, and of consequence the revenue levied upon it.

The sales of the public domain in ordinary times are regulated by fixed laws, which have their basis in a demand increasing only in the ratio of the increase of population. In recurring to the statistics connected with this subject it will be perceived that for a period of ten years preceding 1834, the average amount of land sales did not exceed \$2,000,000.

For the increase which took place in 1834-5 and 6, we are to look to that peculiar condition of the country which grew out of one of the most extraordinary excitements in business and speculation that have ever occurred in the history of commerce and currency. It was the fruit of a wild spirit of adventure engendered by a vicious system of credits, under the evils of which the country is still laboring, and which it is fondly hoped will not soon recur. Considering the vast amounts of investments made by private individ-

uals in the public lands, during those three years, and which equalled \$43,000,000, equal to more than 20 years purchase, taking the average of sales of the ten preceding years, it may be safely asserted that the result of the public land sales can hold out nothing to alarm the manufacturer with the idea of instability in the revenues, and consequently in the course of the Government.

Under what appears to me, therefore, the soundest considerations of public policy, and in view of the interests of every branch of domestic industry, I return you the bill with these my objections to its becoming a law.

I take occasion emphatically to repeat my anxious desire to co-operate with Congress, in the passing of a law, which, while it shall assist in supplying the wants of the Treasury and re-establish public credit, shall afford to the manufacturing interests of the country all the incidental protection they require.

After all, the effect of what I do is substantially to call on Congress to re-consider the subject. If, on such re-consideration, a majority of two-thirds of both houses should be in favor of this measure, it will become a law notwithstanding my objections. In case of clear and manifest error on the part of the President, the presumption of the Constitution is that such majority will be found. Should they be so found in this case, having conscientiously discharged my own duty, I shall cheerfully acquiesce in the result.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington, August 9th, 1842.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 10, 1842.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

ELECTION—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

VETO MESSAGE. We publish this week the Veto of the Tariff Bill. It is a plain, straight-forward, manly document, and the best State paper that has issued from President Tyler.

Let the Whigs refer to their solemn pledges made at the time of the passage of the Distribution Act, and recorded on the Journal of both Houses, that when it became necessary to raise the Revenue above 20 per cent. the Distribution Act should be repealed, and then see if they can justly blame Capt. Tyler for this veto.

We would inform those who may have business before the Court of County Commissioners, that the regular session of the Board will be held at the Court House on this place on Tuesday, the sixth day of September next.

WHIG PATRIOTISM.—The Judiciary Committee of the U.S. Senate, last spring, reported against refunding General Jackson's fine, imposed upon him for declaring *Martial law* in New Orleans, and thus saving the city from pillage and flames, and her women from threatened violence. But this same committee have lately made a report in favor of paying the heirs of the traitor Hull, who was sentenced to be shot for treachery and cowardice, his salary as Governor of Michigan from the time of his treason, till the day of his conviction. There never was a more disgraceful exhibition than is presented by these two reports. Every one admits that Gen. Jackson was guilty of no greater offense than a simple error of judgement, if his act was at all wrong. While, on the other hand, Hull's crime was the highest known in the country. Yet Jackson is refused what these very Senators acknowledge to be *simple justice*; and they propose to pay Hull's heirs what he had no shadow of claim to.

We believe, with Mr. Calhoun, that the whig majority in the Senate would willingly pay the heirs of Benedict Arnold his salary as a General, from the date of his treason to the close of the war, if they should ask it.

The N. Y. Sun says very truly:—"This is offering a premium for treason in the one case, and in the other a penalty for fidelity and patriotism. While the hero who saved the lives of innocence, virtue, and helplessness from the hands of a brutal soldiery—who saved a city and a state—is treated with ingratitude and persecuting malignity; the coward, the bribed traitor, receives a pecuniary reward, and the countenance of the Congress Committee for criminality of the most nefarious character."

Such things smell ranker of treason than the traitor himself. By such examples our country is not only disgraced, but greatly endangered. Men will not risk their lives in her defence if bravery is held at so low and dangerous a rate. The stimulus to bravery and daring is sapped to its foundation, while the base and treacherous are encouraged. May the day be far distant before such superlative absurdity becomes the principle of action in this republic.

WHIG RETRENCHMENT AND REFORM.

Who does not remember the loud and oft-repeated promises of the Whigs, in 1840, that they would reduce the expenses of the Government, and practise the strictest economy in the use of Uncle Sam's money? See the fulfillment in the following. But perhaps this is one of the pledges which the Clay meeting here resolved that John Tyler had "forfeited."

"The Whigs, says the Boston Post, promised if they came into power, to carry on the Government for thirteen millions. They are now expending thirty millions a year, and giving away three millions a year. They are without a cent in the Treasury, a debt of seventeen millions, two millions of protested demands, and yet they deny that the government can collect a cent of revenue, and refuse to pass

any explanatory act to save hundreds of law suits, and relieve the credit of the country."

In 1840, Mr. Van Buren's Administration cost \$22,369,350. In 1841, the first year of the Whigs, they have spent \$26,300,000. Mr. Clay estimates the expenses at twenty-seven millions a year, and Mr. Salmonstall says that even this estimate supposes retrenchment. So much for Whig promises and performances."

MARK THEM!—The Boston Post says:—They held a thanksgiving the other day in Rhode Island at the triumph of despotism and martial law over free suffrage and the rights of the people. So George the Third ordered a thanksgiving for the supposed triumph of British arms over the rebels of the Revolution.

The names of the clergymen who debased their sacred office, to bestow eulogies upon tyranny, and anathemas upon the down-trodden and oppressed, ought to be given to the public, that they may be rightly classed with the By-esses of the Revolution, and the Osgoods and Farinches of the last war. Within a few years they will have to account for this outrage upon the spirit of Christianity and the principles of the American Revolution.

THE RIOT.

We learn from the Philadelphia correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, that the city is again all quiet, and hundreds of blacks, men women and children, who on Monday and Tuesday left the city, their homes and their little property, to seek shelter and protection in the woods and swamps of New Jersey, are now gradually, though timidly, returning to look after the wrecked fortunes which a furious populace has left them. A person residing in Jersey, represents the distress and fright of the poor fugitives, as they appeared among the farmers and loitered in the woods, as of the most touching character. Many of them were hardly clad, most of them without food, except the berries which they gathered from hedges, and some of them faint and weary, having been driven from sick beds.

A convention should be called to revise the Declaration of Independence.

The Providence Charter papers have denied repeatedly that the suffrage prisoners suffered from their confinement, or that they were not well provided for and well treated. The following is an extract from a letter written by Seth Luther, in behalf of himself and five other prisoners. The letter is addressed to the editor of the New York Gazette Extraordinary:—

"The enemies of right and justice have placed the felon's iron upon my right hand, and cast me into a worse than fellow's cell, where we are nightly literally devoured by vermin. Last night, for the first time, I had groans of agony extracted by the accursed treatment of demons. Nay, it is a disgrace to demand to call such men devils, doubly damned. I thank God that my honored father has passed through his weary pilgrimage, and does not live to see his son manacled and ironed, on the island where he and my sainted mother were born—on the very soil where he had, with others, the honor of saving an American army. The flag under which he marched bore this motto:—

"DON'T TREAD ON ME!"

It seems now to me like a voice from his grave, saying, 'Don't tread on my memory in the person of my son, because he has contended for the same rights for which I suffered in the American revolution. Place not on his limbs the iron shackles of despotism, which I toiled to break.'"

The Baltimore American, of Saturday, says—"Gentlemen who have just returned from Washington, state that rumors were very current there, and generally believed, that Lord Ashburton would leave that city in a few days, preparatory to his departure from England, the terms of the treaty which he was sent to this country to negotiate having been concluded to his satisfaction.—American."

Where the money goes to. During a recent speech upon Mr. Arnold's bill, Mr. Batts said, he went for a reduction of mileage. As it now stood, he said, some gentlemen received for mileage an allowance of \$2,000, while their actual expenses were not over \$150! He received himself \$100, while it cost him but \$20 to go and return. The average pay and mileage gave some gentlemen not less than \$24 a day, while Mr. L. receives \$8 1-2.

A Western editor says he is a believer in Miller, and thinks the world will come to an end in 1843. He therefore wishes delinquent subscribers to "walk up to the Captain's office and settle."

A NEW MOVE ON THE CHESS BOARD! The President appears to have, at last, discovered the folly of filling all the offices of the country with bank federalists, who are hostile to his principles and to himself, and he has fairly commenced the good work of restoring the victims of federal proscription.

The Albany Argus is restored to the public printing in that city, in place of the Advertiser (federal). In the single county of Otsego, (N. Y.), ten federal post-masters have been removed, in favor of sound democrats.

In the N. Y. Custom House, nearly forty federal subordinates have met the same fate.

Let the President go on with this good work! Coinciding, as he does, on fundamental points, with the Democracy from himself, by a use of his patronage in favor of a party, with which he has nothing in common. Nothing will so strengthen his administration as the course he is pursuing, as nothing has so much injured both it and him, as the contrary course. [Agoo.]

COLL. NOTICE.

Storers and ty of Oxford, for State, &c. me to collect

Owner's Name

Free

J. Mower,

J. Mower,

Wm B. Walton,

Wm B. Walton,

Unk. one half

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COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—PERU.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident prop-
rietary owners of land in the town of Peru, Coun-
ty of Oxford, that the same are taxed for the year 1841,
for State, County and Town tax in Bills committed to
me to collect and remaining unpaid as follows, viz:—

Owner's Name.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Pek's Grant.—Improved Lands.				
J. Mower,	2 1/2	50	\$130	\$1 93
J. Mower,	2 1/2	100	200	3 00
Wm B Walton,	2 1/2	100	155	2 48
J. Wells part of,	33 & 33	70	350	6 25
Unk. one half Timothy,	6	50	200	3 00
Ludden stand,				
Timothy Ludden, supposed to be	6	275	4 13	4 13
do one half of	13	300	4 50	
do one half of	13	50	20	30
S Robinson,	40	100	156	2 25
Lunt's Grant.—Unimproved Lands.				
Unknown,	4	2	60	75
do	4	1	100	85
do	4	1	67	50
do	1	5	91	20
do	3	3	90	1 37
do	3	5	60	45
One half of Island opposite to				
Samuel Holmes, unk.		15	105	1 50
Improved Lands.—Upper tract.				
Unknown,	1	1	100	70 50
do	2	1	100	300 450
do part of 80 rod strip				
South Capt. Robert's farm,		70	150	2 25
Unimproved land,	1	2	84	105 150
do	4	1	100	275 413
do part of	4	1	50	125 188
do	5	3	12	21 30
Thompson's Grant.				
W. Thompson,	7 1/2	100	30	45
S. F. Brown,	4 1/2	100	45	63
do	5 1/2	100	50	75
W. Thompson,	8 1/2	100	60	90
Unknown,	10 1/2	100	60	90
Millet farm, part of	7 & 8	7	200	500 7 50
Unimproved, unk.	10	10	50	75
do	10	10	25	60 90

School House tax in District No. 3 in said Peru.

Non-resident Proprietors in said District.

Owner's Name.	Value.	Tax.
Timothy Ludden, Stand and half of Grist Mill,	675	7 17
W. Thompson,	7 1/2	100 30 45
S. F. Brown,	4 1/2	100 45 63
do	5 1/2	100 50 75
W. Thompson,	8 1/2	100 60 90
Unknown,	10 1/2	100 60 90
Millet farm, part of	7 & 8	7 200 500 7 50
Unimproved, unk.	10	10 50 75
do	10	10 25 60 90

Wm. K. RIPLEY, Collector for Peru for 1841.

Peru, Aug. 16th, 1842. 3w15

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of George Stacy, representing that "William Towle of Fryeburg, in said County, on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1836, by his written obligation, of that date by him signed in consideration of \$550 to be paid him by Ann Bridges and John C. Bridges, covenanted and agreed to convey to them, their administrators or assigns, 85 acres of Land in said County, beginning at the South East corner of Lot No. 15, on Hange G, thence a westerly course by the said William Towle, thence a westerly course by land before sold by said Towle and by the South Westerly side line of said Lot, far enough to make 85 acres, on condition that said John C. and Ann Bridges, their administrators or assigns, pay to said George Stacy, on the 15th day of January next, the sum of \$100 in 30 days and seven other annuities of \$80 each, in seven annual payments with interest annually. And said John C. Bridges then afterwards on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1838, said and assigned his interest in said Land to said Ann Bridges A. D. 1842, in consideration of \$227.43 and did assign all his right, title and interest in and to said Land to George Stacy" and alleging that said William Towle was prevented from making the conveyance of said estate, by death, that the consideration, principal and interest, have all been paid by \$15, and that the said Stacy is ready to pay said sum and comply with all the conditions of said bond, and praying that the Administrator of said Wm. Towle may be authorized to give a Deed of the above described premises according to the tenor of said bond,—It was

Ordered, That the said Stacy give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 24th Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Daniel W. Ellis late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Daniel W. Ellis late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Levi P. Sawyer, Administrator of the estate of Job C. Lord, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Sawyer give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

John Moulton, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Henry Cole, late of Porter, in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Moulton give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Peter Wardwell, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Wardwell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the Petition of James F. Wardwell, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased to the minor heirs of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Peter give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 31st Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Ann S. Gages, Widow of Leonard Gages, late of said Waterford, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal, and also that her Dowry may be assigned her out of the Real Estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 31st Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Jethiah Grover, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Lutz, Jr. late of Gilead, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges,—It was

Ordered, That the said Grover give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

On the Petition of Harriet Farewell, Widow of Charles W. Farewell, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal and also that her Dowry may be assigned to her out of the real estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Mary Wadsworth, Widow of John Wadsworth, late of Hiram, in said County, deceased, having presented a Petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Irma Taylor, Administrator of the estates of Richard Clement and Daniel Clement, both late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented their first account of their administration of the estates of said deceased; and also his private account against the estate of said Richard, and also a Petition for license to sell so much of the real estate of both estates as may be necessary for the payment of the debts due from each and incidental charges; and also a Petition of the Widow of said Richard, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said Richard,—It was

Ordered, That the said Taylor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Charity Palmer and Nathan Palmer, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Moses Palmer, late of Hiram, in said County, deceased, having presented their first account of their administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Edward Weston, Administrator of the estate of Jonathan Ward, late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also a Petition for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges,—It was

Ordered, That the said Weston give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Joseph C. Towle, Administrator of the estate of William Towle, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Towle give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Joseph C. Towle, Administrator of the estate of William Towle, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Towle give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Joseph C. Towle, Administrator of the estate of William Towle, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Towle give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Joseph C. Towle, Administrator of the estate of William Towle, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Towle give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Joseph C. Towle, Administrator of the estate of William Towle, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—It was

Ordered, That the said Towle give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, on the 31st Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

A true Copy, Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

STRAY MARE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 11th inst. a Red Mare, black mane and tail,—supposed to be about eight years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away. Paris, Aug. 15, 1842. JAMES MONK.

GRAIN CRADLES.

FOR SALE, by W. E. GOODNOW. 3w15

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, either by NOTE or ACCOUNT, are requested to settle the same immediately. WM. E. GOODNOW. 1f 15

OXFORD, ss.—To Orison Ripley in said County, a member of the Universalist Society on Paris Hill.

